

The Hong Kong Daily Press

No. 8713

號三十百七千八第

日九月十日十一十精光

HONGKONG, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20th, 1885.

三拜禮

號五十二月十一十英華香

[PRICE \$2] PER MONTH

SHIPPING.

ARRIVALS.

November 23, WAN YOUNG, British str., 313, G. Witt, Hollow 22nd November, General.—CHINESE.

November 24, AMIGO, German steamer, 777, F. Thiesen, Cebu 16th November, Banda.—WIELER & Co.

November 24, NINGRO, British str., '91, Wm. Potts, Whampoa 24th November, General.—SIEMSEN & Co.

November 24, DON JUAN, Spanish steamer, 654, J. Marquez, Manila 21st November, General.—BRANDAO & Co.

November 24, DIAMANTE, British steamer, 514, MacCaslin, Manila 21st November, General.—RUSSEL & Co.

November 24, HALING-CHING, Chinese gunboat, from Canton.

November 24, DRACHENFELD, German steamer, 1,453, C. Tare, Hamburg 27th September, and Singapore 15th November, General.—MELCHER & Co.

November 24, NINGCHOW, British str., 1,735, George L. Castle, Swatow 23rd November, General.—ARNOLD, KARBERG & Co.

November 24, GLUCKSBURG, German str., 1,083, C. F. Bertelsen, Amoy and Swatow 23rd November, General.—BUN HIN & Co.

November 24, ANGLO-INDIAN, British barque, 444, Th. Richter, Newchwang 11th Nov., Banda—CHINESE.

November 24, GLENLYON, British str., 1,410, J. Sommers, London 5th October, and Singapore 17th November, General.—JARDINE, MATHESON & Co.

November 24, GLENCOE, British steamer, 1,909, Wm. E. Duke, London 13th October, and Singapore 18th November, General.—JARDINE, MATHESON & Co.

November 24, GULF OF SUEZ, British steamer, 1,014, LEWIS, Swatow 23rd November, General.—GRINN LIVINGSTON & Co.

November 24, SALTE, French steamer, 293, Lande, Haiphong 21st November, and Hien-ho 23rd, General.—A. H. MAETZ.

CLEARANCES.

AT THE HARBOURMASTER'S OFFICE.

24th NOVEMBER.

Glucksburg, German str., for Singapore.

Ellen, British bark, for Sandakan.

Actis, Danish str., for Haiphong.

Nanoa, British str., for Swatow.

DEPARTURES.

November 24, MARGUERITE, French bark, for Whampoa.

November 24, GREYHOUND, British steamer, for Hollow.

November 24, ANCONA, British str., for Europe.

November 24, FOOKSANG, British steamer, for Whampoa.

PASSENGERS.

ARRIVED.

Per DON JUAN, str., from Manila—1 European, and 153 Chinese.

Per DIAMANTE, str., from Manila—Mr. F. Sawyer and child, and Mr. E. Clarke, 1 European sailor, 1 African, 1 Turk, and 68 Chinese, deck.

Per WAN YOUNG, str., from Hollow.—35 Chinese.

Per NINGCHOW, str., from Swatow.—445 Chinese.

Per GULF OF SUEZ, str., from Swatow.—34 Chinese.

Per GLUCKSBURG, str., from Amoy and Swatow.—320 Chinese for Straits.

Per GLENLYON, str., from London, &c.—Mr. E. Kornfeld, and 223 Chinese.

Per TITAN, str., from London, &c.—Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Edge, 8 children, and 10 servants.

Per KIANG-SI, str., from Amoy, and Rev. and Mrs. J. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson, and child, Messrs. Workey H. Von Becker, and Morgan, Miss Miller, Miss Asturhur, Miss Wiklund, Miss Parsons, Miss Walker, and Miss Francis, and 133 Chinese from Singapore.

DEPARTED.

Per ANCONA, str., from Hongkong.—For Manila.—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Balfour, For London via Marsella.—Dr. Mr. Anderson, and Mrs. Geo. Ede, For London.—Mr. Thos. Butts, From Shanghai.—For London, Miss Anderson, Miss W. Wright, Miss E. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bishop, and Mr. J. G. Dunn.

REPORTS.

The British steamer GULF OF SUEZ reports left Swatow the 23rd November, and had moderate wind and fine weather.

The French steamer SALTER reports left Haiphong on the 21st November, and had fresh monsoon and fine weather throughout. On the 21st passed four Russian men-of-war steaming S.E. on the coast of Luzon.

The British steamer GLENLYON reports left London on the 13th October, and was at Hongkong the 27th, had moderate wind and fine weather to Penang, arrived at Penang on the 14th Nov., left Singapore on the 18th at 1 p.m. Experienced fresh monsoon and heavy rain to port.

The British steamer GLENLYON reports left London on the 5th October, and Singapore on the 17th November. Experienced from Singapore light winds and fine weather increasing on the 18th to strong N.E. winds with heavy squalls and high sea. This weather continued till the 22nd, when it slightly improved. During the passage two Chinese passengers died of sea-sickness.

SHANGHAI SHIPPING.

November 24, ARRIVALS.

14, Asia, British ship, from New York.

14, Kiangtung, Chinese str., from Ningpo.

14, Poochi, Chinese str., from Tientsin.

14, Seal, British str., from Hankow.

14, Kiangchi, Chinese str., from Hankow.

14, Seal, British str., from Hankow.

14, Ichang, British str., from Hankow.

15, Nganjan, British str., from Hankow.

15, Swift, British str., from Port Hamilton.

15, John Knox, British str., from Glasgow.

15, Kuan-mao, Jap. bark, from K'ung-t'ung.

15, Stow-Nordish, Danish str., from a cruise.

15, Hsia-an, Chinese str., from Tientsin.

15, Seal, British str., from Amoy.

15, Seal, British str., from Newchwang.

15, Chi-kuo, British str., from Swatow.

15, Governor, wooden, Aus. str., from New York.

15, Fuh-wo, British str., from Hankow.

15, Hsia-ting, Chinese str., from Tientsin.

15, Amy, British str., from Hongkong.

15, Seal, British str., from Hankow.

15, Tung, British str., from London.

15, Patricio, British str., from London.

15, Kutsang, British str., for Hongkong.

15, Hsia-ho, British str., for Amoy.

15, Kiangtung, Chinese str., for Ningpo.

15, Ningpo, British str., for Hongkong.

15, Nanzing, British str., for Foochow.

15, Hsia-an, British str., for Hankow.

15, Nganjan, British str., for Nagasaki.

15, Victoria, British str., for K'ung-t'ung.

15, Liao, German str., for Nagasaki.

15, J. B. Newbold, British str., for Hongkong.

15, Ichang, British str., for Ningpo.

15, Aspo, French g-boat, for Woosung.

[1470]

INTIMATIONS.

BANKS.

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

FOR SALE.

STEEL TRAVELLING TRUNKS.

STEEL BERTH BOXES.

NEW FENDERS AND FIRE-IRONS.

BRASS DRAWING-ROOM ASH-FANS.

ARTISTIC TILE HEARTHES.

NEW COAL VASES.

DECORATED TOILET SETS.

BEDROOM HOT-WATER CANS.

“RECHAUD” STOVES & KETTLES.

AGATE WARE COOKING UTENSILS.

BLACKWARE OF ALL KINDS.

ALSO

A NEW SUPPLY OF

TENNIS BATS.

LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.

LANE, CRAWFORD & CO.

KELLY AND WALSH, LIMITED.

New Designs in Mous and Ball Programs, and every description of Banking and Exchange business transacted.

Waddington Cards.

English and American Birth-day Cards.

Shanghain and British Root Pipes.

Colonial Ross' Patent Pipe—very cool and easily cleaned.

Pebbles Folding Scissors—Nail Scissors.

Waterson's Multiplex Copying Apparatus.

Photograph Prints from Pictures.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

TUESDAY, 24th November.

EXPORT CARGOES.

Per German steamship *Olympia*, sailed on the 19th November.—For Havre—50 boxes stearinised, 32 rolls matting, 15 cases hair, 7 cases China ink, and 9 cases porcelain. For Havre—optical, Hamburg—368 packages merchandise. For Hamburg—120 boxes preserves, 200 cases ginger, 80 cases essential oil, 22 packages souces, and 180 packages sundries.

Per steamship *Patroclus*, sailed on the 22nd November.—For London—71,001 lbs. copper, 46,305 lbs. scented camphor, 3,658 lbs. sorts, 45 bales wato silk, 1,000 empty quicksilver flasks, and 29 packages sundries. For New York—23 boxes matting, 22 packages sundries. From Manila—17,100 bales hemp.

OPIUM.

Quotations are—
Malwa (New)..... \$540 per picul, allow. of 3%
Malwa (Old)..... \$550 per picul, allow. of 3%
Patna (New)..... \$764 per picul, allow. of 4%
Bengal (New)..... 545
Bengal (Old)..... 523 now.

EXCHANGE.

ON LONDON.—
Telegraphic Transfer..... 3/4
Bank Bills, on demand..... 3/5
Bank Bills, at 30 days' sight..... 3/5
Bank Bills, at 4 months' sight..... 3/6
Credits, at 4 months' sight..... 3/6
Documentary Bills, at 4 months' sight..... 3/6
ON PARIS.—
Bank Bills, on demand..... 4/2
Credits, at 4 months' sight..... 4/3
ON NEW YORK.—
Bank Bills, on demand..... 3/1
Credits, 60 days' sight..... 3/4
ON BOMBAY.—
Telegraphic Transfer..... 2/7
Bank on demand..... 2/3
ON CALCUTTA.—
Telegraphic Transfer..... 2/7
Bank on demand..... 2/3
ON SHANGHAI.—
Bank at sight..... 7/4
Private, 30 days' sight..... 7/4
SHARES.—
Quotations are—
Hongkong and Shanghai Bank Shares—161 per cent. premium.
Union Insurance Society of Canton, Limited—\$450 per share.
China Traders' Insurance Company's Shares—\$62 per share.
North China Insurance—Tls. 300 per share.
Tientsin Insurance Association—Tls. 125 per share.
Chinese Insurance Company, Limited—\$170 per share.
On Tai Insurance Company, Limited—Tls. 140 per share.
Canton Insurance Office, Limited—\$30 per share.
Hongkong Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$10 per share.
China Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$75 per share.
Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Company's Shares—63 per cent. premium.
Hongkong, Canton and Macao Steamboat Co.'s Shares—\$36 per share premium.
Indo-China Steam Navigation Co.'s Shares—5 per cent. discount.
Canton Steamship Company, Limited—\$30 per share discount, nominal.
Dongas Steamship Company, Limited—\$48 per share discount, nominal.
Hongkong Gas Company's Shares—\$90 per share.
Hongkong Hotel Company's Shares—\$155 per share.
China Sugar Refining Company, Limited—\$22 per share premium.
China Sugar Refining Company (Debentures)—1 per cent. premium nominal.
Luzon Sugar Refining Company, Limited—\$73 per share.
Hongkong Ice Company's Shares—\$165 per share.
Hongkong and China Bakery Company, Limited—\$120 per share.
Perak Sugar and Smelting Company—\$38 per share.
Punjab and Sambhal Dye Soda Ash Mining Company, Limited—\$7 per share.
Selangor Tin Mining Company—Tls. 18 per share.
Perak Sugar Cultivation Company—Tls. 18 per share.
Hongkong Soap Manufacturing Company, Limited—\$67 per share.
Hongkong and Macao Glass Manufacturing Co., Limited—\$10 per share.
Chinese Imperial Loan of 1884 A—2 per cent. premium.
Chinese Imperial Loan of 1884 B—5 per cent. premium.
Chinese Imperial Loan of 1884 C—5 per cent. premium.

HONGKONG TEMPERATURE.

(From *W. H. Falconer & Co.'s Register*.)

November 24th.

Thermometer—A.M. 65

Thermometer—P.M. 69

Thermometer—A.M. 67

Thermometer—P.M. 65

Thermometer—A.M. 68

Thermometer—P.M. 65

Thermometer—Midnight (over-night) 65

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CAPITAL WINE.

BY THE LATE RICH CONWAY,
AUTHOR OF "GALRED RACE," "DARE
DAVE," ETC.

"Capital wine, John," I said, nudging the wine in the lamp and my eyes and admiring the rich, ruby tint.

"Capital, isn't it?" replied John, cuddling his glass in the palm of his hand in order to warm the wine and fully bring out its bouquet and flavor.

We had just finished the sort of dinner I consider perfect for two persons. A drop of claret wine, a sole, and a brace of woodcocks. That is to say, in my mind, as nice a dinner as can be devised, and one which having eaten, you have no necessity to reproach yourself with high feeding or glutony. Others may devour huge morsels from sirloin, leg, or saddle, but I am always contented with a humble menu like the above.

"Thirty-four of course," I said, after tasting the port again.

John nodded and continued nursing his glass.

"Where did you buy it John?" I inquired.

"Didn't buy it," replied John, "you can't buy such wine as that now."

"A gift from a grateful client, I presume," I said, refilling my glass.

"Not a bit of it. Clients ain't so generous now-a-days. If we can get our costs we are content."

"Well, how did you get it?"

"Stole it," replied John, shortly.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I mean I stole that wine as much as ever a thief stole a watch. I planned, plotted, and at last succeeded in effecting the theft. You would have done the same, would you not?"

"I don't know. It depends upon the risk of conviction and imprisonment; but tell me all about it."

John placed all the bottles fairly between us and began—

You know my old uncle, William Slagg— at any rate you have heard of him. Well, he made a good bit of money drysitting, and what is more, made it when he was a young man. His most have been well brought up, or mixed with the right sort of people, for he developed a wonderful taste for wine, and instead of doing what lots of people do now—more shame to them—sold out to their grocers for half-a-dozen at a time and lay it down. He reaped the reward of his sensible conduct, for when he retired from drysitting he found himself with a cellar not only ample stocked, but without a drop of bad wine in it. So he settled down to live comfortably on his investments, and to drink his wine in peace. Poor old boy! it was beautiful to see him, and amusing to hear him with the decanter in front of him. He knew the history of each wine he gave, you, and nearly all had a tender remembrance for him. He would slip a drop of sherry and look across at me and say—"I call this more than wine, John. It is a poem; something to enjoy and think over." Then he would turn to the port. "I bought that pipe, John, when I made a wonderful hit in tailors," or "that slater, John, I had down when low-wood went up to such a price"—and so on.

The old man was by no means wine bibber, but he would take four or five glasses after dinner and enjoy them. He suffered a little from gout before he died, but not more than many elderly gentlemen with rubicund faces. He lived a good many years enjoying the fruits of his labors and the juice in his cellar, and at last slipped away quietly and peacefully. His last words were to me—

"Give them the '47 and the green seal sherry at the funeral, John; there's more body, more solemnity in those wines than some of the others." And then old William Slagg went off, and I have no doubt is now the best judge of nectar in the upper regions.

He left me his executor, and I am happy

to say the reversal of a considerable sum

when his widow dies. But it was not with-

out a feeling of disappointment I found all

the contents of his house, including the cellar

of wines, were here absolutely.

It seemed absurd for a splendid lot of

like that to belong to a woman who

would be utterly unable to appreciate them,

and whose ideas of wine were bounded after

the manner of womanized by sweet champa-

gnons on one side and family port on the

other. I had never expected, to be left so

much money, but had always Oberished the

hope that Uncle Slagg, who had greatly ap-

proved of the way in which I discussed his

liquor, would have left me those wines.

However, I thought very likely the widow

would prefer a good sum of money to the

full bins, so I intended to offer to buy them

after a decent interval.

My Aunt Slagg has very different ideas

to those of her late and lamented husband.

I remember her, however, as a sensible

woman, and, having a good eye to the main

chance, she had been a capital wife to Wil-

liam Slagg. But about a twelvemonth before

his death, she had attended some revival

meetings, a lovefest, or something of that

sort, and been converted. I can't tell, of

course, but I feel sure that nothing can be

more annoying to an ordinary man than to

find his servant looking like a saint.

Her impurity was strange, but her mind

was made up, so after a pause I said—

"Come upstairs and talk with me. Tell

your servants to stop for a bit."

She followed me, saying, "It's no good

talking, John; my mind is made up."

I cast about for a way to move her, and at

last decided on a bold course.

We seated ourselves in the dining-room,

near that polished mahogany board in which

poor old Uncle Slagg loved to set the crystal

decanter's mirror. Then I commenced,

gravely—

"My dear aunt, you will understand that

from motives of prudence I could not speak

before your servants as I can now. Of course,

I do not dispute your right to do what you

like with your own, but I am sure you can

not be aware of the penalties you are in-

curring in this wholesale destruction of

fermented liquors."

"How do you mean?" she said, startled.

"I mean," I replied, in my most solemn

accents, "that you are defrauding the exiles

and liable to heavy fine and, I believe, imprisonment."

"But the wine is my own," she argued.

"Precisely, so is this sovereign mine; but

we are to clip, debase, or destroy it. I lay

myself open to legal proceedings and puni-

shment. Wine has paid duty and is protected

in the same manner as this sovereign."

"How unjust," she said.

"It may be so, but it is the law. Moreover,

the informer gets a good share of the

revenue—so—see how you place yourself in

your servants' power and what temptation you expose them to."

"But I will go to prison and glory in my

martyrdom," she said, with an angelic look.

"Excuse me, my dear aunt, but I cannot

afford to go to prison, and as I am the

executor and responsible for everything, I

should share your fate. It may seem foolish,

but I must guard against this. I shall,

therefore, ask you to give me the keys of

the cellar; allow me to seal up the door, and

I promise you, at the expiration of a twelve-

month, when I give you legal possession of

everything here and take your discharge, I

will return the key, and you must then please

yourself much proceeding from the kitchen."

It was the odour of wine, and very strong,

they must have broken a bottle carrying it up, I thought. Perhaps after all the old lady is not so strict a teetotaller when alone. And I laughed at the idea—little dreaming from whence the smell came. I could find no one in any of the sitting-rooms, and, as I heard persons moving in the basement, proceeded there. My aunt, hearing my steps on the stairs, ran to the kitchen door to see who it was. I noticed she appeared vexed as she met me.

"I am particularly engaged this afternoon, John, and can't speak to you now," she said.

As she spoke I noticed the smell of the wine was almost overpowering, and I wondered what was wrong.

"She had some old gown on, and that covered with a rough white garment, apparently soaked with some coloured fluid. She was dirty, dirty, dirty, and, indeed, and a most hideous flowing from a cut on her hand. What an extraordinary household exploit could be going on?"

I saw the basket of the very poor old fellow as I last saw him at the table, and smiled at the fact, but was too wise to contradict her. After a pause she said—

"Well, John, you have been very kind and attentive, and I should not like you to get into trouble, so I will do as you wish. But, at the end of twelve months nothing shall stop me throwing all the wise away."

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